

# "INSIDE THE RING WITH THE GREAT FIGHTERS"

By CHARLIE WHITE, Famous Referee  
New Sporting Feature Begins in THE EVENING WORLD To-Day

## FINAL RESULTS AND ENTRIES

SEE PAGE 3

PRICE ONE CENT.

# The



# World.

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PRICE ONE CENT.

## GIANTS TOY WITH YALE IN FIRST GAME OF SEASON

Marquard Easily Holds Bulldog  
Players in Game at  
Polo Grounds.

TESREAU MAKES DEBUT.

All the New York Colts Get a  
Chance in the Field Against  
the Collegians.

(Special to The Evening World.)  
POLO GROUNDS, April 8.—The  
Giants patted the Bulldog gently on  
the head this afternoon for the first  
game at home this season, and in a  
few minutes the manner spoke as fol-  
lows: "Buddy, you may be fierce, but  
you had better put the innocent in  
your hand and get ready. You are go-  
ing to be smothered."

To accomplish this daring feat  
Marquard promised to put in his entire  
demon squad of forty-two trained and  
untrained big leaguers if it reached  
that point of necessity. Despite the  
spinal chill that greeted our heroes  
fresh from the Mexican border, they  
went at their task of demolition with  
the usual pepper that bobbed to the  
surface in the South.

There were 3,000 of the faithful on  
hand to greet the conquering champions,  
and notwithstanding our alleged Ameri-  
can sport of putting the under dog  
every member of a fan in the  
grand stand wanted to see the poor  
little dog of Yale crushed to the ground  
and kicked all over the bright green-  
ward, Murphy's ball yard.

Even so, they had a hard time doing  
it, for the Yale twirler, Freeman by  
name, held the demon Giants in the  
palm of his hand for three whole in-  
nings, and as the curves whistled  
around their ears the only man to ad-  
vance therefrom was a hit was Rube Mar-  
quard, rural free delivery route No. 2,  
Ohio. That, it might be explained, was  
an accident due to the ball coming into  
the particular ground in which the  
H. H. was swinging.

The said Mr. Marquard wrestled  
valiantly to keep the collegians from  
smacking the ball in its face, and he  
was fairly successful until the fourth  
inning, when the demon Marquard  
went through the box, taking with it to  
the outfield a nip of the Rube's left  
ear.

Larry Doyle Scores.

There was no casualties in the way  
of runs as a result thereof and the  
Giants picked up the blueprints for more  
coarse operations. Capt. Larry Doyle  
cracked a single into center and stole  
second without danger. Snodgrass then  
upset the shortstop with a sharp ground-  
er, and when the first baseman finally  
got the ball he stood there with tre-  
spassant spirit and surveyed the situation  
until Doyle had scored and Snodgrass  
was making face at him from second.  
Snodgrass stole third, but overall the  
base and Merkle popped out. That is  
the succinct history of the first run  
made on the Polo Grounds this season,  
the crowd giving a shout to credit where  
credit was due.

Even with the "Boo" song the war-  
riors of the blue accomplished nothing  
in their round. The Giants then got  
another one by the safest method  
known. Bridwell singled and Devin  
doubled. A long fly scored Reid, but  
Merkle was caught between the sacks  
and died peacefully. Marquard batted  
a second single past the pitcher and  
scored when Doyle singled and the  
college center fielder made a bad throw  
to the third sack, the ball upsetting a  
photographer in its wild flight. Doyle  
bumped left fence for a two-base shot  
equal to the occasion and retired the  
side on a flimsy grass-outter that was  
lacking in vitality. Seeing that a land-  
slide was imminent, McGraw took out  
regulations and substituted the fol-  
lowing:

(Continued on Second Page.)

## Escape!

As the dripping of water wears  
away a stone, so our habits wear  
grooves in which we are apt to walk  
through life, moving not to grasp  
the opportunities that beckon at  
every step.

This rut or "groove" is a prison  
out of which you may climb by  
taking hold of some of the more  
than 3,000 opportunities to better  
your business or domestic conditions  
to be individually advertised in

**The Sunday World  
To-Morrow**

### BATTING ORDER.

Giants.	Yale.
Devore, 1f.	Hodges, cf.
Davie, 2b.	Corey, 1f.
Snodgrass, cf.	Merritt, 2b.
Murray, 1f.	Tomlinson, 1f.
Merkle, 1b.	Hildes, 1b.
Bridwell, ss.	Carhart, c.
Devin, 3b.	Sullivan, 2b.
Meyers, c.	Lastrilli, ss.
Marquard, p.	Freeman, p.
Empire-Hansell.	Attendance—3,000.

## HILLTOPS TACKLE WILKESBARRE TEAM IN HOT BATTLE

New York Players Eager for  
Work as Opening of the  
Season Approaches.

### BATTING ORDER.

New York.	Wilkes-Barre.
Wilder, cf.	Wilder, cf.
Honchill, cf.	Roussier, 2b.
Chase, 1b.	Crane, 1b.
Hartel, 2b.	Arndt, 1b.
Knight, 3b.	Harmon, 1f.
Daniels, 1f.	Wesley, 2b.
Johnson, ss.	Blair, c.
Blair, c.	Vaughan, p.
Vaughan, p.	McCluskey, p.
Fisher, p.	Richard, p.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., April 8.—It  
wasn't exactly the kind of weather  
baseball players like to work in that  
prevailed today when the Hilltops and  
Wilkes-Barre lined up in their first  
game of the two-game series. But  
both teams needed the game and prac-  
tice, particularly the New Yorkers.  
These big leaguers open next Wednes-  
day, and so the game was not  
short of a cloudburst could deter  
Chase and his men from the course  
that brought them to this town of  
mines.

The Chase camp was stronger today  
by the appearance of Jack Quinn, who  
got in here from his Baltimore home  
after trying himself out at the traps at  
Williamstown. The great spiritual ex-  
pert declares that his absence from the  
team has not hurt him back in condition  
because between shots at the pigeons  
he worked out at home with the sod-  
busters of his town. He sought work  
today that he might get another day  
off to go home and shoot a match for  
his side. But as Jim Vaughn is slated  
for the opener in Philadelphia next  
Wednesday this was the place for his  
last preparatory work out, and it was  
Jim who worked today.

Bill Clymer has a good bunch of ball  
players in his club and he was sure  
they were capable of doing everything  
a little better than the New Yorkers.  
What a what he thought before the  
game.

### POSTPONED GAMES.

PHILADELPHIA, April 8.—The fifth  
game between the two Philadelphia  
major league baseball teams, scheduled  
for this afternoon, was postponed on  
account of rain. The series stands  
3 to 1 in favor of the Americans.

CINCINNATI, April 8.—To-day's  
game between the Detroit American  
and Cincinnati Nationals was prevented  
by rain.

## BOYS FIND SKELETON IN BRONX PLAY CAVE.

Rumor That Murder Is Revealed  
Draws Crowd of 500 to Inspect  
Disinterred Bones.

Edward Schied, ten years old, was  
leading a band of excavators in a lot  
near East One Hundred and Thirtieth  
street and Willis avenue this after-  
noon when his pick unearthed a  
skeleton. The boys ran to a policeman  
and told him a murder had been com-  
mitted.

The coroner, his physicians and the  
reserves came to solve the mystery.  
The coroner's physician said that the  
skeleton was ten years or more old and  
sent the bones to the Morgue.  
More than 500 persons watched the  
unearthing, and the track was much ex-  
cited over the report that a sensational  
murder had been uncovered.

No Extra Charge for It.  
Advertisements for The World may be left at  
any United States Messenger Office in the  
city until 9 P. M.

## NEW YORK SEES ITS FIRST CHINESE STREET PAGEANT

Giant Dragon and Lion Chief  
Features of Parade Winding  
Up the Great Fair.

COSTUMES DAZZLING.

Women A-Horseback and Men  
Toting Babies Odd Sights—  
Fair Nets \$25,000.

New York witnessed its first Yu Gai  
this afternoon. Yu Gai is Chinese for  
street parade. San Francisco is the only  
other American city in which a similar  
spectacle has ever been seen.

The Yu Gai was undertaken as a  
wind-up to the great fair which has  
been under way for a week in Jimmy  
Kelly's Mandarin Tea Gardens, Nos. 11  
and 12 Doyers street, for the relief  
of the Chinese famine sufferers. In the  
exploitation of this fair members of the  
Hip Sing, On Leong and Four Brothers  
Tongs have worked shoulder to shoulder  
and their united efforts will add some-  
thing over \$25,000 to the famine relief  
fund.

When arrangements were made for  
the Yu Gai a regulation was made on  
Chinatown in San Francisco for a Moo-  
sung and a Seagee. The first is a  
paper making representation of a dragon,  
sixty-five feet long, the second the  
figure of a great lion. The arrival of  
these necessary adjuncts to the parade  
a few days ago caused more excitement  
than Chinatown has experienced since  
the last street duel.

The parade started from the Joss  
house, No. 16 Mott street, at 1 o'clock.  
There were some 400 Chinese in line,  
men, women and children, including a  
company of young Mongolians in the  
pink uniforms of Boy Scouts. Some of  
the women were on horseback. Half a  
dozen of the men carried cute moon-  
faced little children dressed in the rich-  
est of satins and brocades.

The costumes worn by the paraders  
were really gorgeous. All were new.  
Not even the grand entrance of the Bar-  
num & Bailey circus at the Garden  
shows more brilliant and dazzling col-  
ors than did the parade down-town of  
the Chinese this afternoon.

Of course, the features of the spec-  
tacle were the immense figures of the  
dragon and the lion. The dragon was  
carried by thirty-five Chinamen. All  
that could be seen of them were their  
sandaled feet from the ankles down.  
The dragon moved along like a gigantic  
centipede.

The line of the parade extended from  
Chatham Square through Worth street  
to Broadway, down around the Post-  
office to Park Row and up Park Row  
to Chinatown. Two brass bands and  
several Chinese bands furnished the  
music. The glittering novelty of the  
show attracted an immense crowd.

Lee Fong was the Grand Marshal. He  
was assisted by Chin Chong Wong and  
Lee Foy. These three important officials  
were mounted on staid and deliberate  
horses which are said to have been bor-  
rowed for the occasion from the stables  
of the late Charlie Backus, the un-  
der-taker.

## JAY GOULD WINS NATIONAL COURT TITLE ONCE MORE

New Yorker Defeats Joshua  
Crane of Boston in  
Straight Sets.

BOSTON, April 8.—Jay Gould of New  
York today won the national court  
championship for the sixth time, defeat-  
ing Joshua Crane of Boston in  
straight sets. The scores, 65, 61, 66.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.  
THE TIDES.  
Sun sets, 5:54 Sun rises, 6:31 Moon sets, 3:20  
Full Moon, 11:15  
A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.  
Sandy Hook 5:47 4:47 10:30 10:25  
Governor's Island 5:37 4:37 10:20 10:15  
Mid. City 5:27 4:27 10:10 10:05

## Actors in Chinese Yu-Gai With Dragon

From Photographs Taken Especially for the Evening World by Staff Artists.



## FOUR LYNCHINGS BY GEORGIA MOBS; NEGROES VICTIMS

Jails Stormed at Ellaville and  
Lawrence and Prisoners  
Dragged to Death.

ELLAVILLE, Ga., April 8.—Follow-  
ing the lynching of C. Hall, a negro, at  
Lawrenceville early this morning, three  
more black men were lynched here by  
a mob of one hundred masked men.  
The victims, Dawson Jordan, Charlie Pickett  
and Murray Burton, were in jail charged  
with the murder of Newton Eason, a  
white man, on Jan. 2.

The mob overpowered the jailer and  
dragged the negroes out of their cells.  
One ran and was shot dead with fifty  
bullets. The other two were hanged on  
trees and their bodies riddled with shot.

The snarls worn by the mob were  
black wool caps pulled over their faces.  
LAWRENCEVILLE, Ga., April 8.—  
A mob dragged Charlie Hall, colored,  
from the jail here early today and  
hanged him to a nearby telegraph pole.  
As the body of the negro dangled from  
the rope it was riddled with pistol  
shots.

Hall attacked Mrs. C. C. Williams,  
a white woman, near here yesterday.  
The mob was not formed until after  
midnight, when the officials thought  
danger had passed.

## TOM JOHNSON NEAR DEATH; FRIENDS AWAIT THE END.

Ex-Mayor of Cleveland in State of  
Coma and Can Live but a  
Few Days at Most.

CLEVELAND, April 8.—Ex-Mayor  
Tom L. Johnson, who following a re-  
lap has been confined to his bed for  
nearly three weeks from cirrhosis of  
the liver, passed a comparatively rest-  
ful night, but today is believed to be  
approaching death.  
No official announcement has been  
made, but close friends of the family  
admit that dissolution is but a few  
days distant. The sick man is in a  
state of coma part of the time.

### TO FOUND U. S. UNIVERSITY.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—The estab-  
lishment of the United States University  
in the national capital is provided for  
in a bill introduced by Senator Bryan.  
It is proposed to furnish general train-  
ing for the public service and an hon-  
orary "George Washington Degree" in  
consideration of some distinguished ser-  
vices rendered to the nation is author-  
ized.

## GOT THAT WHALE CRITTER RIGHT OFF OLD LONG ISLAND

He's the Big Feller That's Been  
Playin' Peek-a-Boo for  
Three Weeks.

As many have prophesied, the mis-  
cabled whale that has been disappearing  
himself off Southampton, L. I., for the  
past three weeks has got into trouble.  
Late this afternoon Capt. Gabe White  
of Amagansett, a veteran whaler, in  
charge of one of seven whaleboats, sank  
a harpoon into said whale, and it is ex-  
pected that the carcass will be on dis-  
play on the beach at Amagansett to-  
morrow.

In seeking a playground off the front  
yard of Long Island, so to speak, this  
whale selected the only spot on the  
whole island where there is a numer-  
ous colony of old whalers, with whale-  
boats, harpoons, other necessary whal-  
ing apparatus and, above all, ex-  
perience. The news that a whale has  
been sighted in the office causes these  
old salts to thrill with the joy of pur-  
suit, take to their boats and start out  
to slay.

### Whale Played Peek-a-Boo.

Late in March, three whales appeared  
off Southampton. Capt. White and  
other whalers went out after them, but  
the whales disappeared. Two of them  
possibly being gifted with whale sec-  
ret, right remained away. The other,  
a big fellow, came back a couple of days  
ago and has periodically appeared  
from a while to four miles off shore ever  
since.  
Three days ago three whaleboats chased

the whale to a point off Shinnecock  
Beach, where it dived and remained  
under so long that even the old whalers  
got tired waiting. There was no trace of  
the whale next day and it was sup-  
posed to have gone to sea.

Early this morning watchers saw a  
whole spouting off Georgia. Within an  
hour seven boats with Capt. Gabe in  
command of the expedition, were head-  
ed for the vicinity of the whale. Three  
of the boats were from Amagansett,  
two from Georgia and two from South-  
ampton. Capt. Josh Edwards would  
have commanded one, but his rheumatism  
kept him under hatches.

The pursuit lasted six hours. The  
whale, instead of heading off into the  
Atlantic, hung around the coast, disap-  
pearing from sight for a while, but al-  
ways coming up close enough to encour-  
age the whalers.

### This One a Fighter.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon Capt.  
Gabe's boat got close enough to the  
quarry to allow a harpoon to be thrown,  
and the harpoon held.

There was plenty of fight in the  
whale. The other boats were soon  
alongside Capt. Gabe's craft, and before  
long the whale was stuck with har-  
poons like a porcupine with pins.  
Moaning reports floated to shore of the  
progress of the battle until a couple of  
hours after the first harpoon was  
thrown, when it was announced that  
the whale had been overpowered and  
the boats were towing it in.

The news spread along the beach for  
miles and the natives awakened from  
all directions to greet the victorious  
whalers upon their landing. There will  
be great doings down Amagansett and  
Southampton this night, relating remain-  
ing of that whale and the whale skeleton  
on the beach.

With a shipwreck off the island  
and a successful whale hunt off South-  
ampton, the south shore of Long Island  
is right in the public eye, and the  
hotels will soon open.

### Are You Going South?

Rate, 10c per day, and tickets for  
all Southern, West Indian and Bermuda steam-  
ship lines at The World-Tribune Bureau, 600  
New Yorker Building, 600 N. York  
Bldg. Telephone 4000. Check room  
for baggage and parcels always open. Express  
parcels receive no attention at all. Use of the  
World, Motor and Friction, check book  
guaranteed on call.

## PRINZESS IRENE MOVED SEAWARD BY TUGS AS BIG CARGO LIGHTENS

Liner Is Hauled a Bit Off Sand Bar  
and Hopes of Saving Her En-  
courage Redoubled Efforts  
Before Storm Comes.

## CAPTAIN'S HAIR WHITENED IN FEW HOURS OF STRAIN.

1,743 Passengers Landed at Hoboken  
and Salvage of 2,700 Tons of  
Freight Proceeds Rapidly.

For the first time since she stranded Thursday morning upon Lone  
Hill sandspit off Fire Island, the big North German Lloyd liner Prinzess  
Irene this afternoon showed signs of responding to the efforts of the rescue  
fleet to haul her clear of the bar.

At 3.30 o'clock an officer of the revenue cutter Mohawk, returning  
to his own ship from the Prinzess Irene, reported that the tugs which  
hitched to her at high tide and started pulling had just moved the stranded  
vessel's stern two degrees seaward and had possibly succeeded also in  
pulling her vast bulk back a few inches out of the silt which now holds  
her fast from bow to keel.

## G. W. CRICHFIELD, SHOT ON HIS RANCH IN MEXICO, IS DEAD

Son on Way to Murder Scene  
Will Arrive Too Late—  
Widow Prostrated.

A telegram received today by relatives  
at No. 2 Henry street, Jersey City, the  
son of George W. Crichfield, the as-  
phalt millionaire who was shot from  
ambush near his ranch at Tuxpan,  
Mexico, Tuesday last, stated that he  
died at 3.30 o'clock yesterday afternoon.  
Mrs. Crichfield was overwhelmed by the  
news of her husband's death, as early  
telegrams had heartened her to hope he  
had a good chance of recovery.

The telegram telling of Mr. Crich-  
field's death gave no details of how he  
had been shot. His son, Grant, nine-  
teen years old, started for Mexico on  
Tuesday afternoon, but is not expected  
to arrive at the ranch until to-morrow.  
Since the first report of the shooting  
Mrs. Crichfield has received only brief  
bulletins of her husband's condition. The  
telegram she got yesterday stated that  
he had a good chance to recover.

## AUTO AMBULANCE HITS BOY AND PICKS HIM UP.

Bicyclist Who Was Tossed Becomes  
Second Patient After Quickest  
Sort of First Aid.

Being run over by an ambulance in-  
sured that first aid to the injured will  
be quickly given. So Harry Lawson,  
sixteen years old, of No. 614 East One  
Hundred and Thirty-fifth street, learned  
this afternoon when he was riding a  
bike along the Hundred and Twenty-  
fifth street.

Just as he crossed Fifth avenue an  
ambulance ambulance struck the cor-  
ner, taking a patient to the police. The  
ambulance struck the boy and knocked  
him from the bicycle. Dr. Donnelly had  
Lawson taken into the ambulance. As  
the machine went along with Patient  
No. 1, the doctor treated Patient No. 2.  
When Patient No. 1 had been deliv-  
ered to good order the ambulance hur-  
ried back to Harlem Hospital with  
Lawson. He has a dislocated right  
elbow and a fracture of the shoulder.

The good news that the great vessel  
had been budged ever so little lent  
added zest to the work. It was an-  
nounced that heavier keels anchors  
than those then in use would be plant-  
ed seaward and that the connecting  
cables would be doubled in length.

Within a few minutes new cables  
were being paid out from the port stern  
in a southeasterly direction. The Mer-  
ritt-Chapman Company's two biggest  
wreckers, three other large tugs and  
two Government vessels were standing  
by ready to haul again at the beached  
ship.

### Passengers All Landed.

All of her 1,743 passengers having been  
safely transferred and landed in New  
York, the Prinzess Irene early today  
became the centre of one of the bigges-  
t jobs of salvage ever undertaken along  
the coast. While tugs were making per-  
sistent attempts to draw her off, the  
work of removing her 2,700 tons of car-  
go to lighters went forward steadily.  
Thanks to the weather conditions, the  
hundreds of men who swarmed into the  
freight hatches at dawn were able to  
make wonderful headway, and the  
ship's owners were encouraged to hope  
that the vessel would be pulled off with-  
in forty-eight hours.

The transfer of passengers from the  
Irene to the Friedrich Wilhelm was  
completed shortly after 6 o'clock last  
night and the relief shift started for  
New York three hours later, passing  
Staten Hook at midnight and steaming  
into the upper bay shortly after 1  
o'clock. The cabin passengers had  
hoped to be landed without more delay,  
but it was deemed inexpedient to dis-  
embark the more than 1,400 immigrants  
in a strange land in the middle of the  
night, and the vessel anchored off the  
statue of Liberty until after daylight,  
when she slowly made her way in to  
her pier.

Early as was the hour anxious friends  
and relatives of immigrants and cabin  
passengers alike were waiting on the  
pier, and there were many joyful re-  
unions, especially among the emotional  
foreigners, who greeted relatives as  
though they had returned from the  
dead.

### Captain's Hair Turned.

Mrs. C. P. Pfaffmann of No. 200 West  
Eighty-sixth street, who, with her  
mother, was one of the first passengers  
to leave the Prinzess Irene, said that  
after the Irene grounded Capt. Peters-  
son's hair turned almost white over-  
night.

Mrs. Pfaffmann was quite friendly  
with the captain and was one of the  
few passengers who talked with him  
after the Irene struck the sand spit.  
She said this morning on the pier in  
Hoboken that there was a noticeable  
whiteness in his hair the day after the  
Irene grounded.  
The health of every one of the 1,743